

# Stabbing Westward, Throw

The night is cold as I roam these streets  
The air is thick with hints of coming rain  
Your face flashes through my head I swallow pain  
So this is how it feels to be betrayed  
This is what it looks like  
This is what it feels like  
This is what it tastes like  
This is what you've done to me  
This is what it looks like  
This is what it feels like  
This is what it tastes like when

You throw this all away [Silent]  
You throw this all away [laughing]  
You throw this all away  
You throw this all away

The lake is rough as I sit quietly  
Remembering how our life used to be  
An angry vacant silence fills my head  
Now all the empty promises are dead

This is what it looks like  
This is what it feels like  
This is what it tastes like  
This is what you've done to me  
This is what it looks like  
This is what it feels like  
This is what it tastes like when

You throw this all away [Silent]  
You throw this all away [laughing]  
You throw this all away  
You throw this all away

The night is old, the sky a shade of grey  
The tears roll off my face die in the rain  
An angry vacant silence fills my head  
Now all the empty promises are dead

This is what it looks like  
This is what it feels like  
This is what it tastes like  
This is what you've done to me  
This is what it looks like  
This is what it feels like  
This is what it tastes like when

You throw this all away [Silent]  
You throw this all away [laughing]  
You throw this all away  
You throw this all away  
You throw this all away [Silent]  
You throw this all away [laughing]  
You throw this all away  
You throw this all away  
You throw this all away